

BEATTIE CONFESSES HIS CRIME BEFORE BEING EXECUTED

Goes to Death Calmly and
With a Smile on His
Face.

(Continued from First Page.)

folded, although the original plan was to lead him with his eyes covered. First of all Beattie saw the chair. He tried not to change expression. Then shifting the range of his vision he saw the witnesses sitting at the other end of the room from the chair.

Beattie's eyes swept the twelve men. His lips curved into a smile. He seated himself in the chair and in one minute everything had been adjusted.

Five prison attendants, each with certain things to do, did these things with dispatch. One man strapped a broad leather band over the chest, another buckled one arm, and another the other arm, and a third the leg. A fourth put on the leather helmet or cap which contained the head electrode, and a fifth snapped the ankle electrode into place, then all five stepped back. At the switchboard in the rear of the room a hand was seen to move into the circle of light cast by the small electric bulb there. This hand pulled down a little ebony lever, and the current in one instant flowed into the man in the chair. The hand was seen to throw back this little lever to manipulate another and then the first one again.

Pronounce the Man Dead.

Lighters were now thrown on in the room, and Dr. W. T. Oppenheimer stepped forward, accompanied by his brother, Dr. St. Julien Oppenheimer. "Dead," they said in laconic duet, and the guards began unstrapping the figure in the chair. The witnesses rose and fled out. The body was carried into a chamber nearby to await the claim of the family upon it.

Major James Wood, the prison superintendent, now made his way to the front door of the penitentiary and announced: "Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., was executed at 7:22 o'clock."

One Hundred Hear News.

About 100 men and women heard the announcement from the portals of the penitentiary, although a far larger crowd gathered later in the morning when the rain had let up a little. The heavens were raining torrents while the execution took place, and had been for several hours previous. The clergyman and witnesses arrived at the prison at 6 a. m., nearly all of them soaked to the skin.

The Revs. Benjamin Dennis and J. J. Fitz made their way to Beattie's cell as soon as they arrived and stayed with him until the law had exacted its penalty. They sat by him while he prayed, and were on either side of Beattie, too, when Major Wood read the death warrant, a short affair made out by Clerk Phillip Cogbill, of the Chesapeake court.

Beattie did not vary from the conventional in respect to sleeping well last night. He made the rule of his sleep was sounder last night than for several evenings. Following the custom in the Richmond penitentiary, he was not given any breakfast. The body was composed for burial at once, after it had been taken from the death chamber into the appointed room.

Douglas Claims Body.

Formal claim of the body was made by Douglas Beattie at 8 o'clock at the penitentiary. The brother's face showed more emotion today than ever before. His is not a countenance which easily shows his feelings, but his grief today was too great for even immobile and unexpressive features to mask completely.

The brother hurried into the superintendent's office, speaking to no one as he went up the steps of the penitentiary, looking at no one. He remained inside a long time, but he did not go to look at the body now cold in death downstairs.

Superintendent Wood was pined with questions when he made the formal announcement of the execution. To one he replied: "He was just like all others who have gone to their death. There was nothing unusual about the execution, I say."

"How many volts were turned?" "I don't know. I am not an electrician."

Wood Loses His Temper.

At another question Major Wood lost his temper and retreated within, slamming the door behind him.

The Richmond police betrayed a great nervousness at the penitentiary this morning. They did not allow taxicabs to anchor within a block of the penitentiary and for hours before the execution, busied themselves in shooting off from the vicinity of the penitentiary all men and women. At the hour of the execution, this officiousness relaxed a little and the 100 men and women stood by the front door while the execution was actually going on behind the stone walls at the right.

The Witnesses.

The list of witnesses at the execution include the following:

Col. H. M. Boykin, police commissioner. Capt. George Pollock, clerk of Richmond police board. Blanchard Forbes, son of millionaire meat packer. Blair Matthews, clerk Thacher Shoe Company, which has prison contract. John Stratton, of Petersburg. Detective Payne, Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. Detective Myer S. Nagle, of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad.

Beattie Walks to Electric Chair With Unfaltering Step

As a black-gray mist clouded death's dawn this morning for Beattie, the condemned murderer, knelt at his prayers in his death cell, preparing for the call to death, but a few moments away. A driving, drizzling rain throughout the night had pattered at the brick

walls of the Virginia penitentiary, but it did not disturb the sleep of the youth who retired early, and sank into a slumber. Not until the guards awakened him to talk with his spiritual advisers was his sleep disturbed. The Rev. J. J. Fitz and the Rev. Benjamin Dennis were at the penitentiary early to give the last consolation of religion to the condemned man. They knelt and prayed with him just as soon as he arose, and began the vigil that was to end only when they led him to the fatal chair.

The calm, debonair, devil-may-care spirit that has marked Beattie's whole attitude since the murder of his wife was just a bit subdued as he faced his last few hours on earth. But he dressed with scrupulous, almost nervous care for the final ordeal. And he seemed determined to conquer his calmness, and strained to appear at ease.

Walks With Firm Step.

Four months of prison life and prison fare, however, had sadly changed the Lothario of Manchester, and the handsome face that had captivated Beulah Binford was a pale, white, and unattractive. The prisoner, stood around, talking in hushed whispers, gazing earnestly at the grim brick front of the penitentiary, to give the last consolation of religion, which at times became a veritable downpour.

No Hitch in Execution.

Every strap and electric appliance concerned with the death dealing instrument had been thoroughly tested and was in readiness for its work. Nothing had been overlooked by the prison officials and the execution was carried out without a hitch of any kind.

Beattie Thirty-Seventh Murderer Sentenced to Die In Virginia Chair

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., was the thirty-seventh man to be executed in the electric chair. The chair has been installed since 1904. How many men died in the court yard of the Virginia State penitentiary on the gallows, since the penitentiary was built, no one knows and there are no records where this figure can be ascertained.

The instrument of death while it has superseded the hangman's noose, has an innocent-looking affair, made of highly polished oak, and save for the leather straps attached and the electric current wires dangling above it, the chair might be taken to be an ordinary piece of domestic furniture.

The chair is a little higher from the ground than the common variety of chairs. From the back two sets of leather straps hang which bind the upper part of the arms. Another strap from the back binds the trunk of the victim and there are two more straps to hold the forearms to the arms of the chair. Another set of straps is affixed to the front legs of the chair. These hold the prisoner's legs in the little stirrup-like cups where are the lower electrodes. The main current contact is made at the back of the head.

Beattie was led in and the helmet affixed. All that was necessary to do was to put the electrical wires in contact with the electrodes at the neck and at the ankles. It is an historic building in which the execution took place, although the where the death chamber is located is modern. The Virginia State penitentiary was erected in 1797 through legislative act, and the cornerstone tells of the humanitarian reforms of the men who built the first big building. That building, a horse-shoe shaped affair, still stands and is likely to last as long as the new wing, which is built so that it forms the bar of which the old horse-shoe part would be the magnet.

The cornerstone inscription reads as follows:

"The legislature of Virginia having abolished the ancient sanguinary criminal code, the first stone of a building, the monument of wisdom which while it punishes would reform the criminal, was laid on the twelfth day of August in the year 1797, and of American Independence XVII, by the Worshipful Nathaniel Price, master of Richmond Lodge, No. 16. His excellency James Wood being governor."

Largest Women's Outgarment Store South of New York.

Leverson & Co.
"WE COURT COMPARISON."

1106 G STREET Next to Cor 11th

ON ACCOUNT OF THE WEATHER—All the Special Values advertised for today will be on sale Saturday.

Tailored Suits, Over 1,000 Models, at a Saving of \$7.50 to \$15

\$15 \$19.75 \$25 \$29.50

—all fabrics—all late styles.

COATS Largest Showing in Town

Lot of reversible and semi-fitted coats—all color combinations.

\$10.95 Instead of \$18

Two special lots of Polo, Reversible, Broadcloth and Cheviot Coats in all colors—handsome effects.

\$15 and \$19.95

\$20 to \$30 values.

\$25 for \$35 COATS

—of handsome black broadcloth with many styles of deep roll collar effects—trimmings of Caucasian Lamb; silk and velvet; lined with Skinner's satin.

\$29.50 for the usual \$40 grade Seal Plush Coats.

\$37.50 for \$60 Black Russian Pony Coats—52 inches.

You'll never again be able to buy these

\$60 Exquisite Evening Dresses

At \$23.50

It's the biggest and best buy we've ever made, for we're showing the same gowns in our regular stock at \$40.00 to \$60.00.

Best Waists in Town Are Here—Everybody Says So.

—and only the best made and most exclusive styles—waists with real distinctiveness. Chiffon, Net, Messaline, Satin and Tulle Waists here at \$2.98, \$3.98, and \$5.98—would be \$5 to \$10 Waists elsewhere.

Beulah Binford

Attends Theater;

Sees 'Ghost' Play

Laughs Hysterically When

Vision Appears on Stage

Before Her.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Beulah Binford, the girl blamed for the downfall of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., last night went to a theater and witnessed a "ghost play," made merry with a party of friends at the home of Leon J. Rubinstein, 55 Lenox avenue. She retired at 2 o'clock this morning, and slept peacefully until late in the forenoon.

Just before she retired this morning the girl, who could not entirely escape the thoughts of the death cell, made the following statement concerning Beattie, as reported by her friends today.

"Even if he is guilty he will never confess. He is too proud, even in his dying moment, to make a confession. I wonder if he really did it."

For hours after the play last night Beulah and her friends discussed the execution of Beattie and the creepy feelings they experienced during the performance of "The Return of Peter Grimm."

"I didn't know it was a ghost show or I should not have taken Beulah there," said Rubinstein today. "Beulah, Miss Gertrude Coleman, my niece, and I composed the theater party."

Beulah Binford shivered and laughed hysterically, her friends now say, when she first saw the grizzled ghost of the play vainly seeking to make his words heard and his feelings known to other members of the family.

"It's a terrible play," said Beulah when she emerged from the theater. "and I am afraid of ghosts. My God! I hope the ghost of Henry Beattie will not follow me. I have had my suffering and I know I will have protection. If Henry's ghost should come to me there are a score of others as guilty as I am who will be visited too. Perhaps, though, it will be Henry's soul which shall be tormented by ghosts."

For a moment the members of this strange little party were silent. Then Beulah's mood changed and she was inquiring what they would eat.

"I could see the girl has not the power of thought. She does not suffer mental torture," said Rubinstein today. "She is slightly and she is light. Suffering of others does not hurt her, but she is learning to appreciate kindness. We sat there for hours, my fiancée and I, fearing always a breakdown would come. We wanted to help this girl and to relieve her suffering. We suffered more than she."

Common Incentive.

The Judge—You admit that you struck the man?

The Culpit—Yes, your honor. But he gave me ample provocation.

The Judge—Why, I had just met the man—never saw him before in my life, and he had been talking more than a minute or two when he addressed me as a professor.

The Judge—Discharged. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rocky Roads Down South.

"Some of these Southern roadways are pretty rough," the commercial traveler remarked. "I remember on one occasion ordering some fried eggs for breakfast in the dining car. After I'd waited quite a while the colored waiter returned and said: 'Sorry, 'but dem fried eggs, boss. De cook 'dem so rough dat every time he tries to fry dem aligs dey scramble.'—Boston Transcript.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$16.65

Honest \$20 Value

Scotch Tweeds in the latest shades of brown, oxford and gray—and fine black fabrics—smartly cut up to the minute suits that can't be matched anywhere else under \$20. Thanksgiving special at \$16.65.

Thanksgiving Special—

Tuxedo Suits

\$19.75

Try to match them at \$25

Elegantly tailored, latest models, full silk lined. Thanksgiving special at \$19.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Military Raincoats

\$5

Others Ask \$7.50

Stylish Military Rubberized Raincoats, the most useful, protective coat a man can own. \$7.50 values, Thanksgiving special at \$5.

Thanksgiving Special—

Full Dress Suits

\$25

In the \$35 Class

The latest word in style—garments that have all the class of \$35 productions, full silk lined. Thanksgiving special at \$25.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$28.75

Should Be \$35

Genuine merchant tailored garments ready to put on—faultless in fit—correct in style—elegantly tailored—the suits that compare to the highest class tailored to measure productions at \$35 to \$50. Thanksgiving special at \$28.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20

The \$25 Kind

Hundreds of stylish Overcoats at this special price—embracing the Fleet and Regent street English Raglans—TuKote Convertible Collar Overcoats—Chesterfield Dress Overcoats and others too numerous to mention—the biggest and best line of Overcoats ever seen in Washington at \$20. Other Overcoats at \$15 to \$40.

A. H. BEERS, DESIGNER OF MANY CAPITAL HOMES, SUCCUMBS

Death Calls While Washingtonian Is Taking Rest In Baltimore.

Albert H. Beers, one of Washington's best-known architects, died last night at 6:15 o'clock in Baltimore.

Mr. Beers' death was due to an attack of diabetes, but he had been ill for less than a week. About a month ago Mr. Beers went to Baltimore for a rest, but it was not known that he was threatened with a serious illness.

For the past ten years Mr. Beers had been connected with Harry Wardman and had drawn the plans for practically every dwelling, apartment house, and other structure, which Mr. Wardman has built in Washington. Mr. Wardman said today that Mr. Beers had planned probably 5,000 buildings in Washington. Some of the first apartment houses in the city, a few suburban residences and thousands of modest homes stand as monuments to the architectural skill of Mr. Beers.

The spectacular building career in Washington of Mr. Wardman has been the period of Mr. Beers' greatest activity. The two men, the builder and the architect, worked constantly together, each fully understanding the desires and purposes of the other, with the result that the volume of work turned out stands as one of the remarkable records in the building history of the city.

"I didn't know it was a ghost show or I should not have taken Beulah there," said Rubinstein today. "Beulah, Miss Gertrude Coleman, my niece, and I composed the theater party."

Beulah Binford shivered and laughed hysterically, her friends now say, when she first saw the grizzled ghost of the play vainly seeking to make his words heard and his feelings known to other members of the family.

"It's a terrible play," said Beulah when she emerged from the theater. "and I am afraid of ghosts. My God! I hope the ghost of Henry Beattie will not follow me. I have had my suffering and I know I will have protection. If Henry's ghost should come to me there are a score of others as guilty as I am who will be visited too. Perhaps, though, it will be Henry's soul which shall be tormented by ghosts."

For a moment the members of this strange little party were silent. Then Beulah's mood changed and she was inquiring what they would eat.

"I could see the girl has not the power of thought. She does not suffer mental torture," said Rubinstein today. "She is slightly and she is light. Suffering of others does not hurt her, but she is learning to appreciate kindness. We sat there for hours, my fiancée and I, fearing always a breakdown would come. We wanted to help this girl and to relieve her suffering. We suffered more than she."

Common Incentive.

The Judge—You admit that you struck the man?

The Culpit—Yes, your honor. But he gave me ample provocation.

The Judge—Why, I had just met the man—never saw him before in my life, and he had been talking more than a minute or two when he addressed me as a professor.

The Judge—Discharged. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rocky Roads Down South.

"Some of these Southern roadways are pretty rough," the commercial traveler remarked. "I remember on one occasion ordering some fried eggs for breakfast in the dining car. After I'd waited quite a while the colored waiter returned and said: 'Sorry, 'but dem fried eggs, boss. De cook 'dem so rough dat every time he tries to fry dem aligs dey scramble.'—Boston Transcript.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$16.65

Honest \$20 Value

Scotch Tweeds in the latest shades of brown, oxford and gray—and fine black fabrics—smartly cut up to the minute suits that can't be matched anywhere else under \$20. Thanksgiving special at \$16.65.

Thanksgiving Special—

Tuxedo Suits

\$19.75

Try to match them at \$25

Elegantly tailored, latest models, full silk lined. Thanksgiving special at \$19.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Military Raincoats

\$5

Others Ask \$7.50

Stylish Military Rubberized Raincoats, the most useful, protective coat a man can own. \$7.50 values, Thanksgiving special at \$5.

Thanksgiving Special—

Full Dress Suits

\$25

In the \$35 Class

The latest word in style—garments that have all the class of \$35 productions, full silk lined. Thanksgiving special at \$25.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20

The \$25 Kind

Hundreds of stylish Overcoats at this special price—embracing the Fleet and Regent street English Raglans—TuKote Convertible Collar Overcoats—Chesterfield Dress Overcoats and others too numerous to mention—the biggest and best line of Overcoats ever seen in Washington at \$20. Other Overcoats at \$15 to \$40.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$28.75

Should Be \$35

Genuine merchant tailored garments ready to put on—faultless in fit—correct in style—elegantly tailored—the suits that compare to the highest class tailored to measure productions at \$35 to \$50. Thanksgiving special at \$28.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20

The \$25 Kind

Hundreds of stylish Overcoats at this special price—embracing the Fleet and Regent street English Raglans—TuKote Convertible Collar Overcoats—Chesterfield Dress Overcoats and others too numerous to mention—the biggest and best line of Overcoats ever seen in Washington at \$20. Other Overcoats at \$15 to \$40.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$28.75

Should Be \$35

Genuine merchant tailored garments ready to put on—faultless in fit—correct in style—elegantly tailored—the suits that compare to the highest class tailored to measure productions at \$35 to \$50. Thanksgiving special at \$28.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20

The \$25 Kind

Hundreds of stylish Overcoats at this special price—embracing the Fleet and Regent street English Raglans—TuKote Convertible Collar Overcoats—Chesterfield Dress Overcoats and others too numerous to mention—the biggest and best line of Overcoats ever seen in Washington at \$20. Other Overcoats at \$15 to \$40.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$28.75

Should Be \$35

Genuine merchant tailored garments ready to put on—faultless in fit—correct in style—elegantly tailored—the suits that compare to the highest class tailored to measure productions at \$35 to \$50. Thanksgiving special at \$28.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20

The \$25 Kind

Hundreds of stylish Overcoats at this special price—embracing the Fleet and Regent street English Raglans—TuKote Convertible Collar Overcoats—Chesterfield Dress Overcoats and others too numerous to mention—the biggest and best line of Overcoats ever seen in Washington at \$20. Other Overcoats at \$15 to \$40.

Thanksgiving Special—

Suits at

\$28.75

Should Be \$35

Genuine merchant tailored garments ready to put on—faultless in fit—correct in style—elegantly tailored—the suits that compare to the highest class tailored to measure productions at \$35 to \$50. Thanksgiving special at \$28.75.

Thanksgiving Special—

Overcoats at

\$20